

This Agency

feels compelled, from a sense of duty to its policy holders, to call attention to the increased cost of replacing property destroyed by fire, whether real or personal.

Have you considered that it will perhaps cost from 25 to 50 percent. more to replace your building, furniture and other property, and if so, have you taken out a sufficient amount of additional insurance to protect this increased value? Many of our policy holders, have done so, but if you have not given the matter consideration, you will undoubtedly be glad to have it called to your attention.

HUNTER & ECHOLS INSURANCE AGENCY INC
F. M. SYDNOR, MANAGER
Marlinton, West Virginia.

FROM SOLDIERS

In Active Service with the A. E. F.
August 29, 1918.

Dearest Mother:

I am now back with my regiment and was appointed gas officer a short time after returning. Don't know whether I have enough gas to get along or not, because I understand it takes quite a lot. Maybe I will get by.

Several letters had arrived for me in my absence and I was sure tickled to get them. All the letters were about the same date: yours was mailed July 18th and in it you mentioned receiving my first letter which was written on my way across. Yes, I wrote to you and gave it to one of the sailors to mail when he returned to America, thinking it would reach you much sooner than by mailing it the regular way, although several of the boys have received answers from letters mailed at our first landing place.

By the way, the boat that we came across in has made two more trips across; it is the smallest boat they are using in any of the convoys. I met some of the men who came across in her at the Gas School. May be my letters have started to arrive by this time. I hope it won't be long until yours will be coming in regular.

Our Regiment is in rest camp now about 12 miles behind the line, but we expect to move any time to some other section which will be more active. The very first thing I capture from a German I will send it to you all as a little souvenir.

The Gas School was fine. I had a time and learned some new things, and when I returned they gave me the job of gas officer, which I did not desire in a way, but it is not so bad, although I like to be with my Platoon when they are in the front line. They are good scrappers and don't seem to be afraid of anything.

I went to Paris on my way back to my regiment from the gas school, and spent Saturday night, Sunday and Sunday night. It is the most wonderful place I have ever seen. You can't realize a war is going on there and everything is beautiful. All the beautiful women in the world must be there. I certainly had a nice time. When I come home I will tell you more about this beautiful city.

Virginia certainly did write me a sweet letter. Tell her I will answer it real soon. Your letter certainly was interesting and I'm glad that you are all well and hope you will continue well.

I will send you a copy of the nice little engraved card I got from the commanding general of our Division, (that I wrote you about in my for-

mer letter) congratulating me and the work I did in the attack on the 4th of this month.

Headquarters Blue & Gray Div. 29th, 2nd Lt. Mead Arbogast, 114 Inf.

I have read with much pride the report of commanding officer 57th Brigade, regarding your display of those qualities of leadership, coolness and judgment which were an inspiration and an example to your men during an enemy attack on the 4th of August, 1918, and have ordered your name and deed inscribed upon the record book kept at these Headquarters for this purpose.

C. A. MORTON,
Major General,
Commanding 29th Div.

This was the inscription on the card and I feel very proud of it and will not take a chance on sending it because it might get lost. It is seldom that one gets a thing like that from this Division. I would like to tell you about what happened but you know we are not allowed to write very much.

Well Mother, I will close with love to you all. Your devoted son.

September 6, 1918.

Dear Mother, Dad and Virginia: You will probably think I am getting very lax about writing, but we are back behind the lines about 50 miles from the "place" and nothing much to write about, although I have got some very good news to tell you. I received a promotion to First Lieutenant the 4th of September. It was very much of a surprise although a very agreeable one.

We are still in the same sector and expect to go back in the trenches in a short time. This might be our last hitch in this sector, then we will move to some other part of the line. I am still Battalion gas officer but don't like the job too awful much, although there is not a great deal to do when we are back of the lines but up front if the Boche feel like giving us a little gas I will no doubt have more work than can be handled.

Something must be wrong with my mail because I have received very little but lots of the others seem to get their mail very regular. I certainly hope you are getting mine because I think you will miss it more than I do because you have more time to think about it.

Looks very much as though the war was coming to an end shortly. The American, French and English are sure driving them. We are camped out in a bunch of woods about 3 Kil. from a little town. My but things do get lonesome sometimes for some of the boys. I don't mind it so much myself, but it would be

THE LIBERTY LOAN

The Fourth Liberty Loan Campaign is making satisfactory progress in Pocahontas, and the county is being thoroughly organized. Good crowds are attending the public meetings which are being held each night in the school houses of the county.

Roy M. Snyder, of Gorman, the victim of a gas attack on the French Front, is in the county in the interest of the Loan, and was greeted by an immense crowd at Marlinton Sunday night. He will be at Huntersville on Friday night at 8 o'clock, and at Hillsboro on Saturday night, at the same hour.

A county meeting has been arranged for at Marlinton on October 11, the second day of the Fair, at 2:30 p. m. Judge Rummel of Charleston will speak. Judge Rummel will be at Cass on Saturday night, October 12, and speak.

DEATH OF MR. KROEBER

Mr. Francis M. Kroeber, after a long and serious illness covering a period of over five years, died at the home of J. C. Louny, Huntersville, W. Va., where for several years previous to his death, he had been cared for, on Sunday, September 29, 1918; Age 62 years.

During the pastorate of Rev. K. D. Swecker he was received into the membership of the M. E. Church South. Interment was in the beautiful cemetery overlooking the village; services being conducted by his pastor the Rev. C. E. N. Hall.

Surviving him are two sisters and a brother, residing in England. So far as we know, he had not a single relative in America.

"No farther seek his merits to disclose, Or draw his frailties from their dread abode: (There they alike in trembling hope repose), The bosom of his Father and his God!"

JESSE McLAUGHLIN, DEAD.

Many friends will regret to hear of the death of Jesse McLaughlin which occurred at the Hinton Hospital, September 20, 1918, after a short illness of typhoid fever. His age was about 45 years. He is survived by his wife and daughter. His body was buried at Greenbank. Few lumbermen were better known than Mr. McLaughlin, who for many years had been woods superintendent for some of the largest lumber operations of the state.

YOUNG SOLDIER, DEAD

On Tuesday the body of Private Dewey Smith was brought home from Camp Lee, where he died September 27, 1918, after a three day's illness with pneumonia, following an attack of influenza. The young soldier was twenty-two years of age, and was the son of John Smith of Burr Valley. He went to Camp Lee in August.

MARLINTON METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. W. B. Keene, Pastor.
Sunday School promptly at 9:45
Every member of the church is urged to be present at the morning service, which is the regular monthly communion. The pastor will preach on "The Surrendered Life." At the evening the revival which has been in progress for the past week will be continued. The pastor will preach on the subject, "No Room for Christ." Epworth League 7:30. Presiding Elder Stephens of Lewisburg, will preach every night next week, and the people of the town are asked to come out and help in these special services. During this week Rev. John Rosenberger of Seebert, has been preaching with great acceptability, and large congregations have been attending, and there has been a fine spirit in the meeting. It is hoped that much good will be done the community by this series of meetings.
The Junior Mission Society will meet with Hildred and Alice Waugh on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

TWO SOLDIERS DEAD

Word is received from Camp Lee that Fred Hanna and Earl Gilmore, both of Elk, have died of pneumonia which is raging in that camp. Young Hannah is the son of Sheldon Hanna and young Gilmore is a son of J. W. Gilmore. The latter was married a few months ago.

NOTICE

On account of the Exhibit at Marlinton, our Reading Circle will be postponed until the third Saturday in October.

FLOSSIE CONRAD, Chairman.

much nicer to be in a town. I tried to cablegram you all when I got my promotion but they would not accept it for some reason. Maybe I will be able to get it through later on. I certainly hope you are all well and getting along good. No question but what I am and I feel very good over my good luck in getting a promotion because they are very slow over here.

Must close now. With much love to all. Your devoted son,
Lt. Meade Arbogast,
Col. L. 114th Infantry,
A. E. F., A. P. O. 765, France.

In addition to the list of registrants published in this paper the Local Board has received the cards of the following:
1945 Charles William Wilson, Col.
1946 Joseph Lourey Grose.
1947 Guss Warner.

NEW BLOOD IN OLD VEINS

John Burroughs in N. Y. Tribune

To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: The Tribune in its issue of yesterday sounded the right note in its reply to the preliminary peace move proposed by the Central Powers. And it is more than gratifying to see that the press throughout the country excepting the ambiguity of "The Times" editorial, sounded the same note—no parley or compromise with the armed assassin who has broken into your house and murdered your wife and children. The only reply to him is the flash of a gun with a muzzle against his breast.

"Peace by understanding!" How ironical the phrase sounds! As if we did not understand all too well this kind of understanding and outlaws who have been plaguing and burning in the fair domain of France for over four years! We understood them as we understand the flood and pestilence and tornadoes.

"Let the streams of human kindness be realized," says the shameless appeal. As if there were, or could be any pent-up feelings of human kindness anywhere toward the world malefactor in this terrible tragedy—the German military power—a malefactor the heinousness of whose crimes against God and man makes humanity stand aghast!

Now when the tide begins to turn against them, and they see the meaning of the handwriting against the wall, they propose that we get together and talk it over and come to an "understanding" and probably accept the Kaiser's theory of the cause of the war—that there were people who did not wish to work, but rest on their laurels (England, France, Italy, the United States)—"these were our enemies," and they caused the war!

Any move toward "peace by understanding" at this time would have a most disastrous psychological effect upon the Allied nations. It would dull the fighting edge of our armies. The men would say, "The war is over they are now parading, we will soon go home," and the people everywhere would relax their efforts and turn their thoughts in other channels.

Not till the last Hun with a gun in his hand is killed or captured can there be a peace of understanding, and then the understanding will all be on one side. Who cares what the terms of the Kaiser and his gang are? They may save themselves the trouble of telling us, and we may save ourselves the trouble of telling them again what our terms are. Let our boys in khaki with the bayonets and the "round lipped cannon" tell them.

There are probably a few questions of figures and detail—businesslike questions—that we might be willing to discuss with them after we have hurled their arms back over the Rhine and carried the war into German territory. France might be willing to talk over the question of how many billions of dollars would compensate her for the property they have destroyed and the loot they have carried off. Belgium might be willing to do the same thing, adding with interest the huge sums they have exacted from her cities in the way of fines for her having dared to oppose them. England might be willing to consider how many millions of pounds they should pay her for the ships and cargoes they have sunk by their worse than piratical methods and with the other Allies, considering now how many billions more of dollars, as an evidence of good faith they may be required to deposit in banks of neutral countries, subject to the order of a board of commissioners who shall decide the exact amount of the indemnities to be paid. Great Britain may also be willing to discuss what kind of punishment shall be meted out to the murderers of Edith Cavell and Captain Fryatt, also the question as to what shall be done with the German navy when it is surrendered to the victorious Allies.

The Allies might also be willing to discuss what sums shall be paid to Russia for the huge wrongs, material political, they wrought against her—bribing her agents, plotting against her political integrity, overrunning her territory and a hundred ways seeking her dismemberment and downfall. They might also be willing to come to an "understanding" as to the fate of the Kaiser and what form of government Germany shall be compelled to adopt, since any form of government that threatens the peace of the world is not to be tolerated, and Kaiserism is certainly such a threat.

The freedom of all the peoples as to their own internal political affairs is the doctrine President Wilson has proclaimed, and it is a good democratic doctrine, but when such freedom imperils the peace and well being of the rest of the world it is to be sternly curtailed.

The United States can afford to be generous and rest content with the glory of having aided in putting this Hun demon in chains and secured the future against his mad fury. The war has awakened us as we were never before awakened. Our young men, and old men, too, begin to realize that they have a country and that they live for something else than narrow personal ends. It has done more—it has fused us and united us in a tremendous tide of world patriotism, and placed before us an ideal of justice and international morality that will continue to shine like a star in our national firmament for generations to come.

I am and always have been a peace-loving man, but I am sure that since this war began the blood has run red-

der in my old veins; I think the haemoglobin has increased 50 per cent, and every new atrocity of this nation without a soul speeds up the vital current.

To my eyes our boys in khaki are transformed into other beings; they are celestial warriors going forth to battle against and to overthrow the worst and most formidable enemy of mankind that has ever appeared upon the earth. And with what gayety and elan they go!

May God speed them!
JOHN BURROUGHS,
Roxbury, N. Y. Sept. 17, 1918.
N. Y. Tribune.

TOP OF ALLEGHANY

W. B. Freeman is at a hospital in Clarksburg being treated for stomach trouble.

Charles Spencer has purchased an automobile from Carl Augustus.

Adam Calhoun has sold his property here and moved to Barbour Co. Charles Myers bought his farm.

Glen Spencer has bought a car and now he is looking for a girl.

Charles and Jesse Spencer were visiting their brother John in Bridge-water last Sunday.

Newton Sherman and wife of Virginia were guests of Charles S. Wood-dell one night last week.

Rev. W. B. Simmons spent a few days at home recently. He is Principal of Crabbottom High School for the coming term and will continue his ministerial work on Saturday and Sunday.

Charles Spencer will teach the Bar-tow School the coming term.

K. B. Wilmoth sold a good saddle and driving horse a few days ago.

B. F. E. Wooddell and Sam and Charles attended the Randolph Co. Teachers' Institute week before last at Elkins.

J. D. Wilmoth was in our section squirrel hunting Saturday but we did not get his report.

Mrs. Bessie Kramer was in Durbin Monday with Charlie Spencer's little girl Virgie, who had a very sore eye. Dr. Burner performed a surgical operation and she seems to be getting along very nicely now.

Luther Phillips and Sam Spencer were business callers in Bartow Monday.

Boyd Nelson's little boy is right sick at this writing Dr. Moomau attending physician.

Pat Vandevander has moved from Wise Town to Winterburn.

Jason Simmons was at Crabbottom last week repairing his brother's car.

J. H. Kramer who is superintending some road work in Virginia was at home over Sunday.

Lee Wooddell and wife spent a few days at home last week.

County court was in session Tuesday to appoint the election officers.

C. J. RICHARDSON

Marlinton, W. Va.



Everybody's Attention

has been called to the remarkable fuel saving secured with Cole's Original Hot Blast Heaters. Coal prices are soaring—why be a slave to an extravagant heating plant or stove that is a demon for fuel.

Join now in the great army of satisfied users who have found relief from high fuel bills with the great fuel saving

COLE'S Original Hot Blast Heater

Burns cheapest coal clean and bright. Uses any fuel

Everybody is searching for a way to save fuel and food. Here's your opportunity to cut your coal bills square in half and gain a perfectly heated home as well. Investigate now. Our Store is Fuel Savers Headquarters.

No. 112

Charles W. Harouff is preparing to move from Stamping Creek to Hillsboro. He reports ground hogs very destructive to his crops this season. He caught and shot 66 in his corn field.

Mortally Wounded, He Cries 'Forward!'

PARIS, Aug. 1.—Captain Francis O. Leany, of Lawrence, Mass., formerly an orderly with General Pershing's staff in the Philippines, has been killed in Fere Forest.

A splinter of shell was driven through his back, coming out of his chest. He staggered, but held up his head and turning to Lieutenant Hanson, next in command, said: "Lieutenant Hanson, the order is 'Forward!'"

saw, even on the threshold of death, the glorious vision of Victory.

The order is 'Forward!' We who toil in office, in factory and in field are essential to victory.

We are the support troops without which the war cannot be won. And the order is 'Forward!'

Let us open our hearts to the message. Let us go forward with them to Victory.

Forward!

In the fierce fighting in Fere Forest, a splinter of shell suddenly found his brave heart. Staggering, mortally wounded, yet with his head held high, he turned to the fighting man next in command with these words: "Lieutenant, the order is 'Forward!'"

Could the voices of our million fighting men send one splendid clarion call, one ringing message of encouragement across the sea to us, it would be that triumphant challenge of the young Captain who

Let us buy Liberty Bonds-- to our utmost!

FINGER-SIEGEL CO., CASS, W. Va.

OUR DOLLARS ARE CALLED TO THE COLORS

Fourth Liberty Loan

Our Terms of Peace are written so clearly that all the world can see. There is no thought of conquest; only the demand of freemen that for us and all—the world shall be free.

The United States is to show the world that America, in Liberty's cause, responds more freely to each call of the war.

And let us also show our country that Pocahontas County is in the forefront. Let each subscribe to a Fourth Liberty Bond—the biggest one we can.

Without charge the services of this Institution are extended.

First National Bank

Marlinton, W. Va.